

The
Advance

CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY

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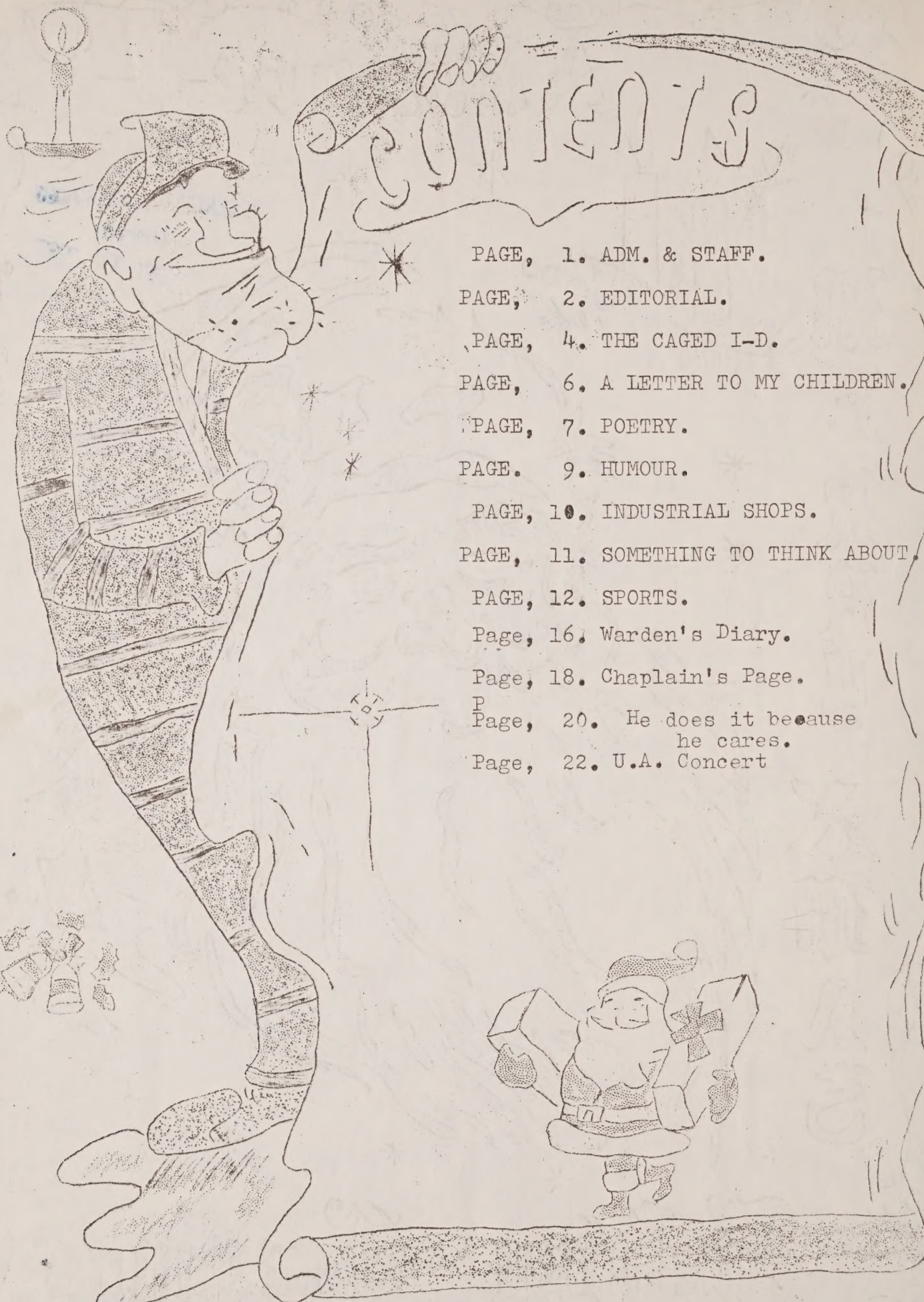
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Holiday

Greetings



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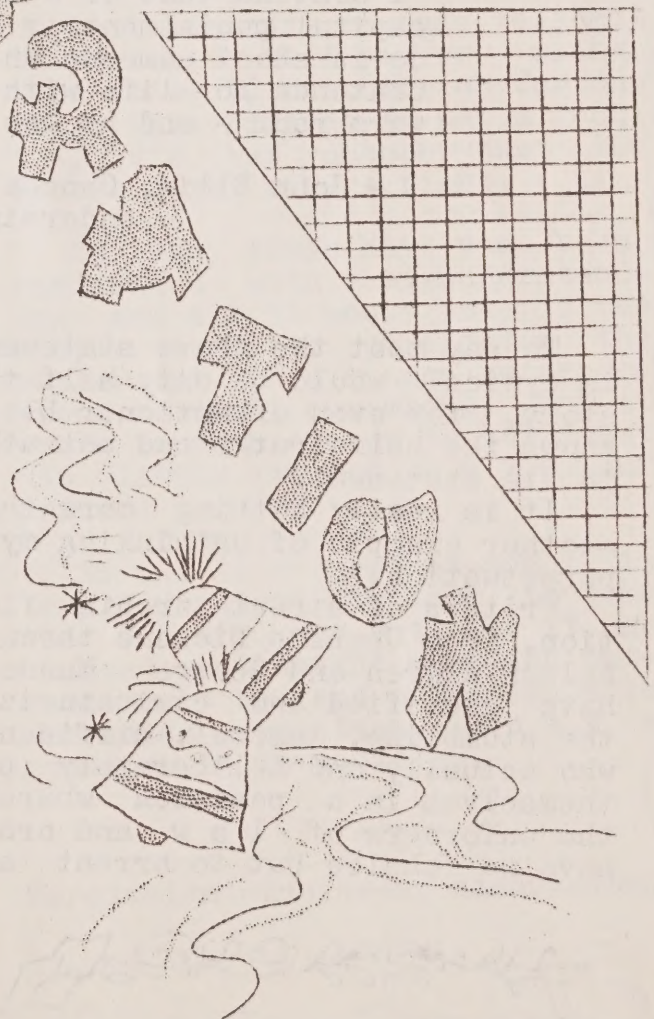
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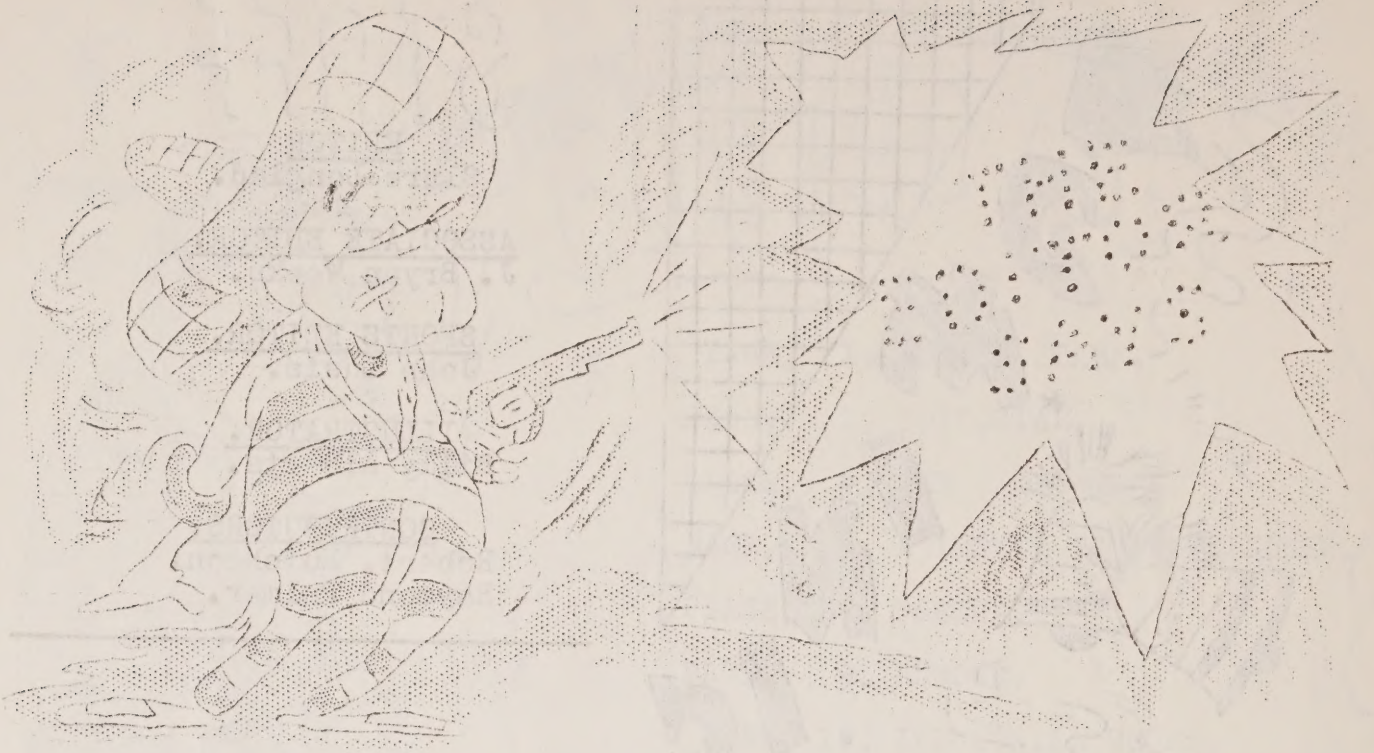
CATHOLIC CHAPLAIN.

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"I contend that if a man is a born bum, if capital punishment is abolished, all he has to do is shoot someone on the street. He is then sentence for life with three meals a day in a warm room - and he has a bed."

- John Ellis, Canada's Official Executioner, endorsing the death penalty. -

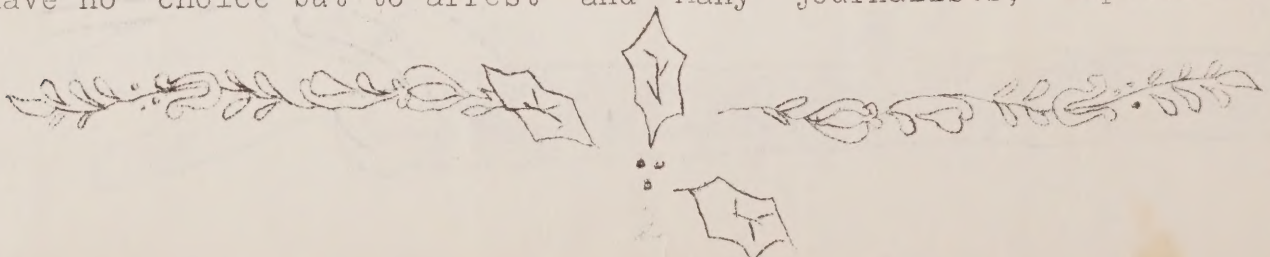
To say that the above statement is cynical would be only half the story, for even executioner Ellis knows the half-truths and untruths in his statement.

It is really nothing more than another example of unthinking myth perpetuation.

Writers of street urchin fiction, from Charles Dickens through Nelson Algren and George Mandel, have glorified and caricatured the stumbling, amoral, diffidents who actually and deliberately put themselves in a position whereby the enforcers of law and order have no choice but to arrest and

jail them. And there really are people like that, let there be no doubt about it. But they are not nearly so comically pathetic as the tale spinners make them appear to be nor as violent and numerous, as statements such as the one above would lead an uninformed person to believe.

Even The Penal Press is guilty of stretching the myth's life span. There are always a few of these hopeless and helpless creatures around - undoubtedly more in prison than anywhere else - and their actions are a writer's "natural". Many journalists, imprisoned and



THE EDITOR SAYS (Continued)

free, have composed witty yarns around these folk's actions or angry essays donouncing them. They are a true writer's "dream", and as such are slated for perpetual recognition - second only to the Tough Guy by actual word count.

However, the man-who-goes-to-prison is not seeking refuge from society, but rather he is seeking a place in the system, or at least an O'Henry type bum (Of course a few there are) nor is he the raging psychopath of film and fiction (again, there are a few..) He is just a guy. Nothing more than that - a guy. Kind of dumb, maybe, and possessing more than his share of childish personality failures, but all in all he's really quite human. Stripped of his prison uniform and the spotlighting effects of his past actions he'd be pretty hard to locate in a crowd, or even a trio or duet.

The so-called "Convict" is just another person and the quicker the walls of myths surrounding him are stripped away, so the world can see that there is really nothing particularly unusual (or even interesting) about him, the quicker a way can be found to turn him around and start him over on a more socially acceptable pathway.

It will take some doing. Legends die hard! But everyone knows one or two ex-convicts and several persons who have been to jail at some time in their lives, and if he'll look real close it should be apparent that these folk are just people.

That's one thing even prisons can't seem to change.....

BUT THEN WHO DOES

"Art James"

I believe that the hardest thing for a man to do, is to admit that he is wrong. It is easy to find fault in other people and the mistakes that they make. But when you make these same mistakes they're not so easy to spot, and if you do see them you can find many excuses for there being made.

Most of us here have made at least one mistake in our life time, and will probably make many more in the days to come.

It takes more courage to admit to yourself that you are wrong, than it would to cover up for oneself. This article is not a goodie-goodie, but remember that two wrongs never make a right.

How many times have you been confronted with a misunderstanding and all it would take is the simple truth to straighten the matter out. But no; we are too proud to admit our wrong, for it would be much easier to tell just one little lie and save our pride.

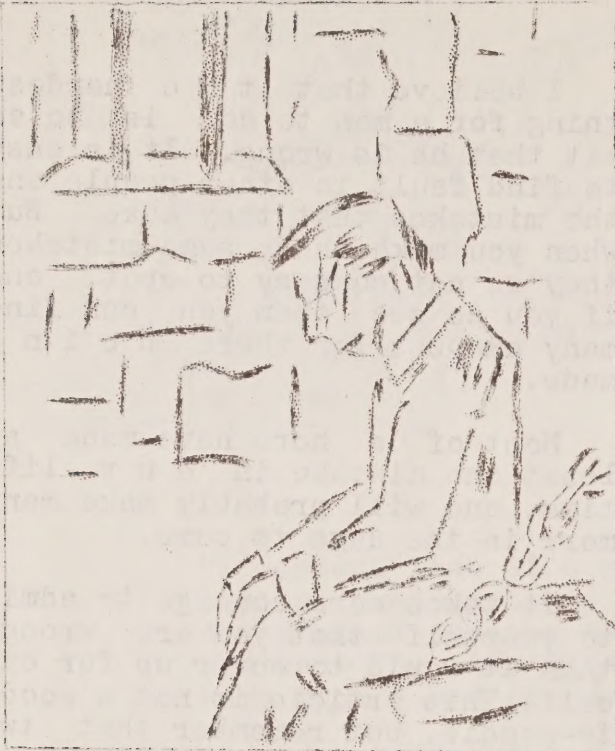
No one is perfect and it is very convenient at times to take the easy way out, but if one stopped and thought what the outcome might be, and pride could be set aside more often, what a grand world it would be.

.....

Percussion wins every discussion.

THE GAGED

1-0



The hairy creature lies prone on a raised platform. Patches of paled flesh can be discerned against the whiter pieces of stained cotton and grey wool. The austere surroundings are broken by two structures of wood used to perch upon and a bowl for defunct wastes. Where two walls join protrudes a chrome button. By pressing this button very hard, which it has learned to do readily, the creature can get the water it needs as it gushes into the basin and splashes on the floor.

Its abode is not very large. By walking seven paces one way and four perpendicular, one can cover the extent of its shell. Many times it oscillates between the two farthest extremes. At one end a vent for light and air, at the other its exit and an observation hole to study its habitat and manners.

The keeper, being a diligent

person, makes scheduled rounds of the cages under his jurisdiction with an air of importance. The importance does not stem from his responsibility, rather it is the incentive of 30 quid a week which propels his sloven feet in a shuffle down the corridor between the cages.

Planting a luster lacking eye to a voyeurs dream he stops momentarily at each hole to gaze within. The stoop in his shoulders belies the fact that many quid has rewarded him in this endeavor. The holy windows causes one to bend a little in a reminder, to the guardian, of his daily bread and thoughtlessness in not being sanctimonious enough.

The tales noted by these harpy keepers are recorded reluctantly yet would weary the reader in its profusion. The species are of one kind but with different reactions to its natural calling. Since these reactions were different from the herd it was brought to our attention. Finally it was corralled and placed in our observatories for analysis and training. It was felt that with the proper stimulants that it could be renovated and placed back with the herd. Unfortunately we were unable to use the electrodes as pressure was exerted by the APCA in this being to inhuman. It was suggested that ovens be built but someone else beat us to this and the reaction was unfavorable. This was postponed until better conditions prevailed. In the meantime we were getting more and more of these unorthodox creatures so it was necessary to place them in limbo for periods of time. Depending on the strength of the creatures unleashed natural calling.

Our reshaping program has deteriorated a little. The clubs and sticks have been replaced by inefficiency. It was felt by some that instead of beating these

THE CAGED I-D (Continued)

creatures it would be beat to confound them with the circle trick. This of course brought immense grins from our staff for it insured that the staff's progeny would be supplied with their share of the quids. Thank Jove for security.

Sometimes, but not often, we are unsuccessful and one or two get away to join the herd. Confidentially, the treatments evoked on these creatures have transformed them into mechanical herbs.

NORMAN FENTON, Ph. D., FORMER
Director Dept. of Corrections,
California, says:

"There are many 'tribal' beliefs about the criminal population which persist in the minds of a considerable amount of the corrections people. Underlying it all is an ambivalence, that is both favourable and unfavourable attitudes, towards the humane and constructive treatment of the criminal. There is a conflict between the desire to treat these fellow human beings as persons in trouble who need help and the selfrighteous sense of obligation to punish them and to call them derogatory names because they prey upon innocent and helpless people. Judd Marmor, a noted Criminologist, offered a psycho-analytic explanation of this deep hostility toward criminals. He stated that all of us have repressed anti-social and deviant tendencies buried in our own unconscious. There is probably none among us that has not, at some time or other, at least in phantasy, entertained ideas or wrestled with impulses for which others are put in jail.

'The luxury of feeling' is an expression that has been used by certain persons in corrections to denote the costliness to inmates of their responding by criminal behaviour to their feelings of resentment, greed, despair or loneliness.

Sent to prison for months or years is an extravagant price for them to pay for a brief period of luxurious satisfaction from responding to the aforementioned and other disturbances of feelings.

..... CHURCH BULLETIN BLUNDERS

The following have been collected from church bulletins over the years by Mr. Frank Kostyn.

This afternoon there will be a meeting in the Northland South ends of the church. The Children will be baptized at both ends.

Wednesday, the ladies literary Society will meet and Misses Tracy will sing "Put me in my little bed" accompanied by the Pastor.

Tuesday, at 7pm there will be an invitation to an Ice Cream Social. All ladies giving milk will come early.

On Passion Sunday there will be a conception of new members.

Thursday at 7pm there will be a meeting of the little mothers club. All ladies wishing to become Little Mothers will meet in the Ministers study at 7pm.

The service will close with "Little Drops of Water" which Mrs. Nelson will start. The rest of the congregation will join in.

REPRINT FROM THE INSIDER,
WASHINGTON

A LETTER TO MY CHILDREN



Dear Children;

Failure is not a nice word nor is it pleasant to contemplate when applied to yourself.

But no man is a complete failure in life, my son. Each in his own time has varying degrees of success in one way or another. Sometimes his achievements are many for he does his best, works hard, loves and is loved in return. But, often when he does fail the mistake is great and costly.

Of all the blessings in my life, I count it the greatest that God chose to give children such as you. Such a gift was far greater than I deserved. He entrusted you to me to watch over, help, guide, and love. It was my job to serve as an example for you. To be a model that you could emulate and follow with pride.

I'm sure that you are disappointed, humiliated and hurt because I failed you. No doubt you feel a resentment toward me which borders on dislike..or even worse. Who know what a person feels. Only time will tell.

I stand before you now-judged a failure, in disgrace. My only claim to fame is pride in being your father. My salvation lies in the forgiveness of God and my hope lies in the forgiveness and enduring love of my wonderful wife and children. These things I pray are mine.

Please do not be bitter, my children. Hold no resentment to life. Hate, never! Profit both from my successes and my mistakes. Do not vow to "get even with me" by succeeding where I have not. This will prove your love.

Too often I neglected you by seeking things for you and thus stole the time that I should have given you. I wanted so much for you to have "things" that many other important factors were neglected along the way.

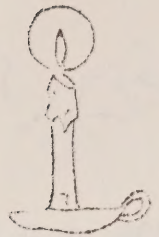
Seldom were you denied anything you really wanted. You didn't have to learn self discipline because I made the decisions for you. Some may say you are "spoiled" but I still look with pride and say "Those are my children and they will prove themselves the best of men."

You have been taught the difference between right and wrong, yours is a free choice. I pray that it will always be your vote for the right. No more will I be able to choose for you. I must say that your successes will be wholly yours and your failures partly mine.

As for me, I ask no pity, I beg no quarter. The mistakes and punishment are mine. When this is done I ask only a chance at a new life and the opportunity to earn, again. Respectability and the understanding love of my own. To erase the past and build the future. As for you, always remember that self-discipline, pride tempered with true humility, love of your fellow man and happiness in a job well done, will add immeasurably to your life.

Some day you will have children of your own, and I pray that each of you will be a kindly, understanding, compassionate and loving father who can be both firm and fair. Teach them to love God and to live in his church. Give to them and expect a return for your giving. Command respect and always deserve it. May you and they always remember that love is a "two-way street". There is judgement, my children, and we must all face it. Nothing is secret and all must be accounted for. May your record have a heavy balance on the positive side - but then, I know it will.

"Dad"

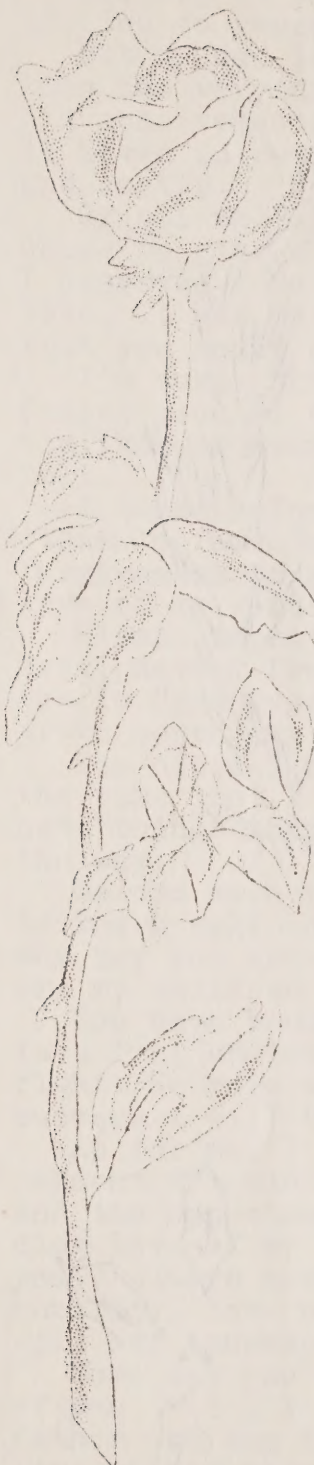


I know the dearest little girl,
About as big as you
Her eyes are black or brown or gray,
Or maybe they are blue....

But anyway, her hands are clean,
Her teeth are white as snow,
Her little dress is always neat
She goes to school you know.

This little girl - I love her well,
She's just as sweet as candy.
In this poem her name I must tell,
My heart belongs to you, Little Tammy...

TRIBUTE TO OUR WIVES



I love you not only for what you are, but for what I am when I am with you. I love you not only for what you have made of yourself, but for what you are making of me. I love you for the part of me that you bring out.

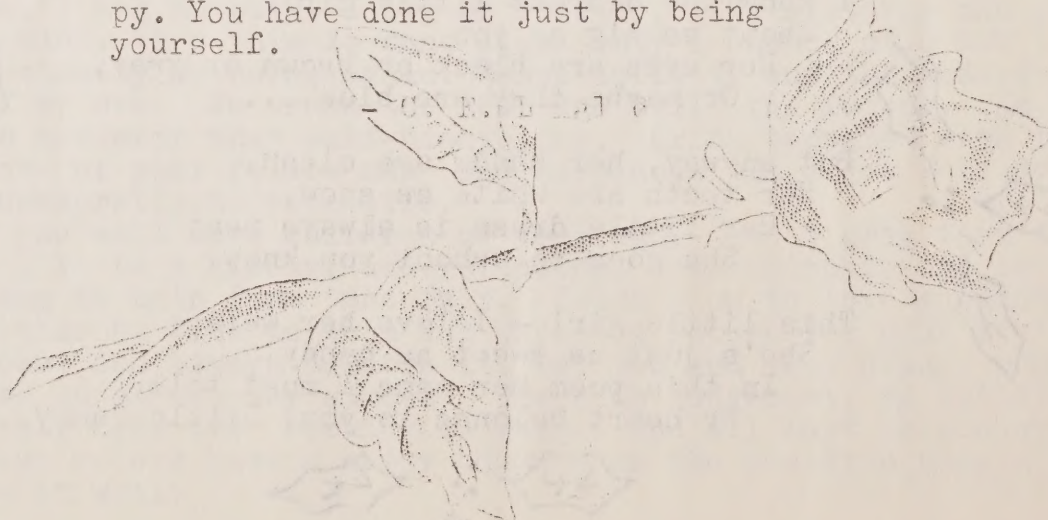
I love you for putting your hand into my heaped-up heart, and passing over things which you cannot help dimly seeing there, and for drawing out into the light all the beautiful radiant belongings, that no one else had looked quite far enough to find.

I love you for ignoring the possibilities of the fool and weakling in me, and for laying firm hold on the possibilities of good in me. I love you for closing your eyes to the discords in me, and for adding to the music in me by worshipful listening.

I love you because you are helping me to make of the lumber of my life not a tavern but a Temple, and of the words of my every day not a reproach but a song.

I love you because you have done more than any creed could have done to make me good, and more than any fate could have done to make me happy. You have done it just by being yourself.

-C. E. B. 1916





INDUSTRIAL SHOPS

Many times the question has been asked by newly arrived inmates and sometimes those who have been here for quite some time. What opportunities are there in Sheet Metal or the other Industrial Shops? Does it give a person adequate training for better paid jobs on the street?

Taking first things first lets begin with Sheet Metal and see just what it has to offer. Naturally the trades training available in the industrial department is restricted to assembling such institutional items as garbage cans, desks, lockers, shelving and an array of metal furniture. The inmates in the Sheet Metal Shop are being instructed in the skills of one of Canada's greatest industries.

Under the competent eye of Mr. S. K. Kirkham and assistant Mr. Thompson, the trainee gains skill and experience using and operating machinery such as the Pittsburgh lock former, the easy edger and the elbow turning machine. Also of great value to the inmate is the opportunity to work with the 150 ton press, 60 ton brake press and the 160 ton punch press and the $\frac{1}{4}$ " plate shears, all of which prepares a man for highly paid employment in any of the large industrial centres such as the automobile industry.

Along with the Sheet Metal Shop, the inmate trainee of the Industrial Shop or Metal Fabrication Shop is also given the opportunity to become highly skilled in the techniques of spot, electric, acetylene and oxygen welding. Beginning with the blue prints, Mr. J. S. Warren and his assistant Mr. S. Blasko train or guide the inmate through the manufacturing of coat racks, chairs, and many other items.

With an array of machinery such as the modern abrasive cut -

off machine, metal band saw, stone saw, the Mossfield binder, punch presses, drill presses, tool and cutter grinders there is little that the institutionally trained inmate is unable to manufacture. The bending machine utilized for round and square tubing was made on the premises. When a man has been trained to operate a surface grinder with a skill that enables him to do fine work to a 1-10,000" tolerance and is able to operate a horizontal miller or vertical and universal shaper as well as sit down and do a perfect flat, horizontal, vertical, or overhead weld there is no doubt that he may leave the institution and confidently present himself to a prospective employer.

What does this mean to the inmate trainee? It means that approximately six months and definitely within a year you can learn to operate efficiently and by efficiently, we mean well enough to handle this same type of machinery outside, and draw the same satisfactory envelope as an experienced operator.

The odds would seem to be greatly in favour of someone who wants to work with machinery, rather than being machinery.

(F L A S H)

"Trainees or inmates operating a machine, or doing a specific job in Joyceville's shops have an excellent chance to obtain high paid positions on the street," stated the representative of Man-Power from Ottawa, during a recent visit to the institution.

The representatives of Man-Power were pleased with the training in our shops and promised a brighter future for men who came to see them upon release.



SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

While passing the Library the other day I saw two prisoners pondering over the last issue of the Advance. One remarked, "The guys who wrote this stuff did real good." His companion replied, "Oh, I don't know. I could do just as good. As a matter of fact, if I could just read I could write some real terrible stuff."

Humerous, yet true.....yet sad. Sad because all grown men should be able to read and write. Sad because about 40% of the men here are functionally illiterate - that is they have less than a 5th grade education.

Education shouldn't be a precious commodity. It should be commonplace. But it isn't. At least, it isn't among our prison population. Whether the lack of education, a valuable skill or trade is the primary cause of men turning to crime is open for debate, but all will admit that this is a significant factor in their socioeconomic instability.

That most prisoners realize their short-comings is revealed by the numerous enrolments in our vocational and educational programs. These men are not taking these courses merely to pass the time away. They are very definitely preparing, in the best way they know how, for the future. If the future brings disappointment, it won't be because they didn't try. But these men are more apt to succeed than fail. If, upon their release, they find that they need additional knowledge or skill they are far more likely to move forward than backward, their present momentum carrying them past the hurdle. Their past years of endeavors are not taken lightly; only the real quitter will throw them away.

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Make no mistake about it, it takes a determined effort for a man 30 or 40 years old to break the chains of habit, admit his short-comings and attend the classes his children have probably completed. By enrolling in an educational or vocational course the inmate is admitting to himself and others that his past life has been unsuccessful, that his criminal endeavors were wrong and that he is willing to accept help in order to prepare a place for himself in our society.

And he is not condemned. ???



ODDITIES IN THE LAW

Delaware says that no man may wear tight trousers that show contours and are too revealing.

Massachusetts law makes it illegal to go to bed without first having had a full bath.

In Oklahoma, it's illegal for a goggle-eyed fisherman to spear his quarry unless he is completely submerged.

In Arizona, it is unlawful for anyone to ride a horse into a saloon.

Missouri, St. Joseph, has a law forbidding firemen to go around in their undershirts.

Pennsylvania, Quaker City, has a law which requires all men to carry a gun to church on Sundays.

In Key West, Florida, resident must stand still while the clock strikes six.

.....

'All men are equal'

- After you make them -



THE RAPTOR AC AYE III

Remember when.....

A jumper wire was used to bypass the hydro meter. A good supply of ammunition for a street fight could be found in the middle of the road after a horse had passed. ...when you thought the difference between a Protestant and a Catholic was the way they walked....and the teacher wouldn't put you out in the hall for punishment because you would go home...or remember when a chicken in a pot lasted eight people a week..how you hated the game spin the bottle when there were no girls at the party.. and you wet your pants when you had to recite...how you were happy your aunt came to visit because she let you play with her uppers.. remember the day you dropped them in the out-house and never told her...how much fun it was when your uncle was drunk and how profitable when he passed out on the sofa...remember when you moved from house to house once a month when the rent was due....how about the time you peared the only mickey of whiskey down the drain because you thought it was cough medicine...when your brother kicked you out of his room because his girl friend thought you were cute. when your sister's girl friend caught you peeking when she stayed over...when you ate a bowl of chicken mash thinking it was (poor) soup...the laughs you got when you piddled from the top of a bridge.. the Sunday picnics at the honky gardens and the drunken accordin player that fell into the tub of beer.....when you thought a rompin the hay-mow was a game of tag..and you thought Gramps horse was crippled because he was riding piggy-back.....or how about all the girl friends you got with a bag of jaw-breakers....remember when the only bag of goodies you took with you to the Saturday matinee was a bag of raisins....when you made more

selling papers than your dad on welfare.....remember the cherry tree in Brownie's yard and you used to give Elsie Grover a nickel to climb it and you charged all the gang a penny a piece to watch her...and remember Elsie's mother catching you all up in the barn and..(yeah,yeah).....
I remember.

Did you ever.....

start to kiss your girl friend and as she slowly opens her mouth to receive it you see a string of spinach snagged between her front teeth, jump into a canoe with a glass of beer in one hand and a pizza in the other...write a letter to anyone on your honeymoon.....run out of gas with just your wife in the car....get a flat tire in front of an asylum...open the door dressed in your shorts thinking it was your brother knocking and it was the Avon Lady....take a bath in a tent and the pole snap...reach for a drink in the dark and get the one with her teeth in it....wonder why they locked up the backhouse and also wonder what's to steal?...hate somebody because they took the biggest piece of pie?....ever get caught keeping the commandment 'love thy neighbour'....call your wife Sandra when her name is Jean....slip getting into the tub and blackening your wife's eye with your forehead....plug in your razor while you sneaked a drink in the bathroom....cough and whistle a lot while strolling thorough lover's lane....tell Pat and Mike joke at a funeral.. go to the wrong funeral....ask a cop directions with a drunk in the car admit that the drunk passed out in the washroom is a friend...Did you ever? I did!!!

- R. Palmer -

== SPORTS ==

== FLOOR HOCKEY ==

THE FLOOR HOCKEY SEASON:

Thanks to the invention of Floor Hockey, it has become our foremost Fall indoor sports program here at Joyceville. This game I would non-hesitantly advertise to be billed as one of the roughest, and particularly thrilling sports for spectators, who, seated almost on top of the floor area and therefore enjoying an unusually clear view of action, are in frequent pandemonium by the long passing sallies down the length of the floor or the jolting body clashes, or the whack of busy sticks. The main qualifications that has been required of a participant is an eager heart, stamina, and co-ordination of limb. Also to get the game underway we the inmate population choose a very sports minded Floor Hockey Commissioner. Gary Evans, who showed both interest and hustle to get enough players and officials together to form a Tri Series of equalibrium and good sound management.

So we try to place each man in a position that he is capable of handling, and excelling, and we are then ready to begin a thrilling 60 minutes of floor hockey.

The centre positions of the teams has usually gone to the playmaker, the coolest stick handler and the quickest stick handler. He is usually a good dodger and has the know how in setting up plays for the wings. He is the hub of both the attack and the defense and must take the forwards with him on a three man rush on attack, and bring them quickly back to defense when the puck is lost. Forewards seem to function better as a line rather than as individuals.

The wings of the teams are usually the speedy front line fighters who rush the floor along the sides flanking the centre in every attack wave. The wings are usually good shots off either forehand or backhand, aiming for ankle high openings through the squatting goal keeper. They have the know how to avoid the severe body checks, either given or taken, as this would wear men out quickly and make them become ineffective. They have been aggressive, and good team players, who have had the knack to dodge, start fast, fainting and jumping the puck through their opponents.

The defensemen are often more important to a team than the crack scorers. They are the backbone of the team effort, and usually let the attack come towards them while they stay in front of it, watching the forwards feet as much as they watch the puck to determine in what direction he is going and then trying to force him to the side. He is not prone to lunge towards a forward who is in possession of the puck, for this is exactly what the puck carrier wants the defenseman to do. Once the defenseman makes his move the forward whizzes by. Defensemen are usually alert to recover rebounds from the goalkeeper and thus prevent their adversaries from following in and capturing the rebound.

The goalkeeper squats in front of his tidy cage and keeps his eye on the puck, stops shots with his stick, feet, hands, legs, or body and then directs the puck to one of his team mates, a forward if possible. The goalkeeper has more responsibility than any other player on the team. If a wing or defenseman slips, it is not always fatal, but if a goalkeeper lets a speeding puck slip by him, the goal is against him and his team, and goals are harder to get back

in floor hockey, than one would think. The goalkeeper is usually as keen eyed as a hawk, and as nimble as a mountain goat. He never leaves his position unless he is positive he can reach the puck before his adversary. He usually has enough knowledge of the game from playing other positions, that he can predict where and when the puck is likely to come. Although floor hockey is usually a low scoring game, much of the credit for it being such a popular sport is due to an earnest goalkeeper. His breathtaking saves are usually more thrilling than the goals themselves.

In these past few months we have certainly seen numerous and clean rough games with a promising surprise for an excellent play off series. The only disappointment to some was when due to injuries and lack of interest we were forced to cut our three game parley to two teams. But from the results of this necessary move it seems that we have here two teams of equal caliber and each is a potential winner. So let us hope and keep guessing that the boys will continue to bring upon the inmate population this most exciting and rewarding sport without any more injuries.

Just prior to this printing, the regular floor hockey schedule had come to a dramatic finish as Nick Yankula and Billy Monteith, the co-managers of the Maple Leafs, managed their team into a first place finish over the Canadians managed by Jacques Stafford (The Fox) and Ken Cuntois. The last game of the regular schedule was a thriller !!! with Ross (OINK) Kribbs playing his first game in nets for the Mple Leafs, and registering the win. At times he looked like Johnny Bower, kicking the puck out from every angle but from our way of thinking the only thing he has in common with Johnny Bower is his age.... He registered two records in the game.... first of having a goal scored on him at the fastest time ever at the beginning of a game.... and secondly for having the fastest goal scored on him in the second period. But in all fairness we can honestly say he has a lot of G U T S !!!! AND IT IS ALL RIGHT OUT IN FRONT OF HIM !!!! Billy Monteith claims he was the brains of the outfit but Yonko says he knew something. Old Jake (THE FOX) Stafford, felt he could help his team more by playing in the nets in the first game of the finals. After about fifteen minutes of the first period as I entered the gym, I saw Jake sitting woefully with spectators. I asked Jake what the problem was and he said that he had so many pucks shot at him that he thought he was working on the assembly line of the Official Puck Company. I think the bones are starting to squeak a little too eh Jake!!! At the time of Jakes departure from the game at the fifteen minute mark of the first period, the score was an unprecedented 10 to 1. Needless to say the Leafs beat the Canadians by a score of --

TEN TOP SCORERS:

	<u>G.P.</u>	<u>GO.</u>	<u>ASS.</u>	<u>TP.</u>					
Dokis	12	47	33	80	PAQUETTE	10	21	18	39
COOK J.	12	48	28	76	SOUTHWIND	9	21	13	33
McKAY	12	32	29	61	C.VINELAND	7	19	10	29
TOBY	12	38	21	59	ROSE	7	20	11	31
ALBERTS	7	24	23	47	This is your old sport's writer leaving you with this message. DUH ??????????????????????????????				
WALSH J.	10	20	25	45					

At the end of the regular ball season Sam Houstons mighty Cubs defeated Bob Burmingham's Yankees to the tune of four games to one. The season saw the Yanks win the pennant and the Cubs in second place with the Diamonds retaining sole right to the cellar. In the semi-final the Cubs disposed of the Diamonds quite handily, and went into the finals against the Yanks to win four out of five games. The big surprise to this writer is not that the cubs won, but how they won. they played great defensive ball and came through with some fine hitting. Congratulations to all the players on the Cubs and to Sam "the man" Houston.

In the minor leagues it was about the same, with the second place twins demolishing the Cella dwelling White Sox in the semi-finals. and then going on to defeat the Leafs in the finals. Congratulations to Tommy Allaire and all the players on the Twins.

MAJOR LEAGUE AWARDS:

Batting Champion:
Claire Longlad.

Most Valuable Player:
Claire Longlad.

Top Pitcher:
Cliff Cormier.

Rookie Of The Year:
Cliff Cormier.

Manager Of The Year:
Bob Birmingham.

Most Gentlemanly Player.
Richard (Ma) Burger.

MINOR LEAGUE AWARDS:

Most Valuable Player.
Al Heffel.

Batting Champion.
Gene Grills.

Most Improved Player.
"Curley" Campbell.

Rookie Of The Year.
Thomas Toby.

Top Pitcher.
"Curley" Campbell.

Manager Of The Year.
Leo LaParre.

JETS WIN CONGRESS:

After five years of absence The Warden's Congress Trophy was returned to its rightful place of honour, here, at Joyceville. The Joyceville Jets defeated the Kingston All Stars 6 to 5 in the first game, and 2 to 0 in the night-cap. It was a round robin series with Joyceville playing Kingston in the first game. The loser which was Kingston played Belleville a sudden death game to see who would play the Jets in the final game., for the Warden's Trophy. The biggest surprise was how Kingston defeated handily the senior club from Belleville, and using an intermediate pitcher. The Jets- aquired the services of "Bubs Van Hooser to pitch for them, who plays for the Prince George Regals in the Q.K.S.A. With the combination of Van Hooser's spectacular pitching display, and the Jet's batting barrage, enabled them to win the trophy after its long absence.

The line-up for the Jet's was;

Pitching; Van Hooser.

Catching; Longlad.

1st base; Gwizd.

2nd base; Evans.

3rd base; Oldfield.

S.S. Alberts.

R. Field; McBeth.

L. Field; Phillips, B.

C. Field; Armour J.

Manager; Boissoneault.

Coach; Constantine.

Coach; Bennesette.

Coach; Pallister.

Utility; Turner,

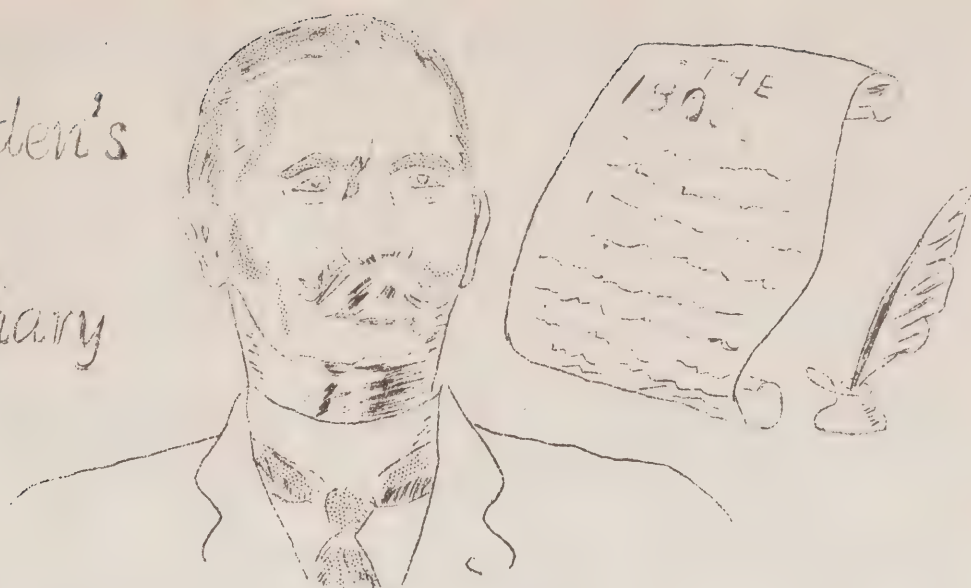
Roach,

Hanrahan,

Burger,

Clements,

The Warden's Diary



From out of the past--- from the time Kingston Penitentiary served what was known as Upper Canada-- comes a day from another century. Each month the Advance will bring you excerpts from the Warden's Diary of Kingston Penitentiary. Taken from the K.P. TELESCOPE. The only change from the original book are the Officer's names....

I delivered the keys to the guard Powers at four o'clock when all was reported quiet. Mr. Kulpin on night duty reported all correct during the night. Saw Deputy Warden come in for the Bell Ringing and to see the Convicts out to breakfast.

After Breakfast, went to town on a matter of accusation against Kennedy --no verdict against him as it could not be proven that he either took out or brought in letters for convicts.

Attended to the Punishment Book. Convicts Murratt and Charron continue to flourish on the Punishment Book. They are both older than their appearance denotes. I shall be obliged to be very severe-- with these parties....Being inclined to treat the Convicts with consideration, I released William Jones from further punishment although I have little confidence in his statement that he was not behaving in an obscene manner in his cell.

Visited the Female Prison and discussed business with Matron Walker. Matron Walker made a complaint about the unsavory conduct of one Mary Miller who is a new arrival. She possesses a very filthy tongue and will no doubt prove quite troublesome for all. She will bear watching.

This day the murderer Whalen was executed at Ottawa for the murder of Mr. Austin. It was a sneaking, cowardly act and hanging was too good for him. Every exertion has been made to save his worthless--- life but had it even been so, what pleasure could he ever expect.

Convict Nars has been very anxious this day for news from Ottawa... This murderer has cherished his hopes to the last moment. He must never die with a lie in his mouth---but still he states he is not a murderer

I attended to see the convicts proceed to their cells and saw them accounted for in the Keeper's Hall. After a quiet supper I returned for inspection of the ranges after which I returned to my quarters and went to bed.

I delivered the keys to Mr. Guard Sharron between four and five o'clock.... when all was reported quiet. Remained to see convicts proceed to breakfast.

Visited the Female Prison for business with Matron Walker. Informed of misconduct of one Shirley Lee. This depraved youth shows no morals at all and has been sentenced to ten meals bread and water for spitting at Matron Walker. Visited Women's hospital and found lunatic patient to be much better. This girl must be under constant observation at all times and is proving to be quite a chore.

Convict William Dill has been charged with making scurrilous remarks to Mr. Guard Cunningham. As this is the third time for this convict, he will be placed in the dark cells on bread and water. This convict is a general rascal to everyone he comes in contact with.

The snow is falling very hard this day and the convicts are not being allowed out to work. This risk of escape is too great. The day will be spent in general work around the prison, particularly cleaning up the cells. Some of them are really filthy. There can be no excuse for this. All guards will be held responsible to see... that the prison is henceforth kept cleaner.

Attended to see the convicts at dinner and received four complaints about the soup being distasteful. After tasting same I agreed that it was not of a high grade but nothing could be done at that moment.

Visited the Female Prison along with Doctor Littlefield in order to have his opinion on the lunatic patient. The girl seemed almost rational this day and carried on a reasonable conversation with us..... Matron Walker says that she is having no trouble with her.

I proceeded to attend the punishment book. Sentenced Convict Elcie to lashes of the cat for attacking another convict over nothing. I have considered much more serious punishment but this convict is on the fringe of being a lunatic.

I visited the stone shed before proceeding to the Hospital. While at the hospital I was approached by convict John Thompson, waiting for a serious operation. This convict has been a problem but of late seems to be ready to make peace now that he is facing his ordeal. Investigated complaints that the hospital is dirty but can find no substantiation.

I attended general office business. Looked to see the name of convict R.L. Roberts. I find that his time in the ledger opposite his name is incorrect. It should read eleven years instead of seven. Had it corrected. I examined the convict Henry Kelly who goes out tomorrow a well disposed lad. I ordered Mr. Brickerton to give the convict a dollar over the usual amount, his conduct having been very good indeed.

Just after closing the prison, there was an alarm of fire in the Female Prison. It was in the wash house by means of a board being left against the stove which was very warm. It was quickly alright and no harm done further than the confusion.

Visited the Prison at nine o'clock all then was quiet.

I had returned to my bed when three convicts arrived from Stratford at ten o'clock at night. Got up. Saw them safely secured in the first range. North West Wing. Gave a receipt to the Sheriff. Went to bed

God's Blessing

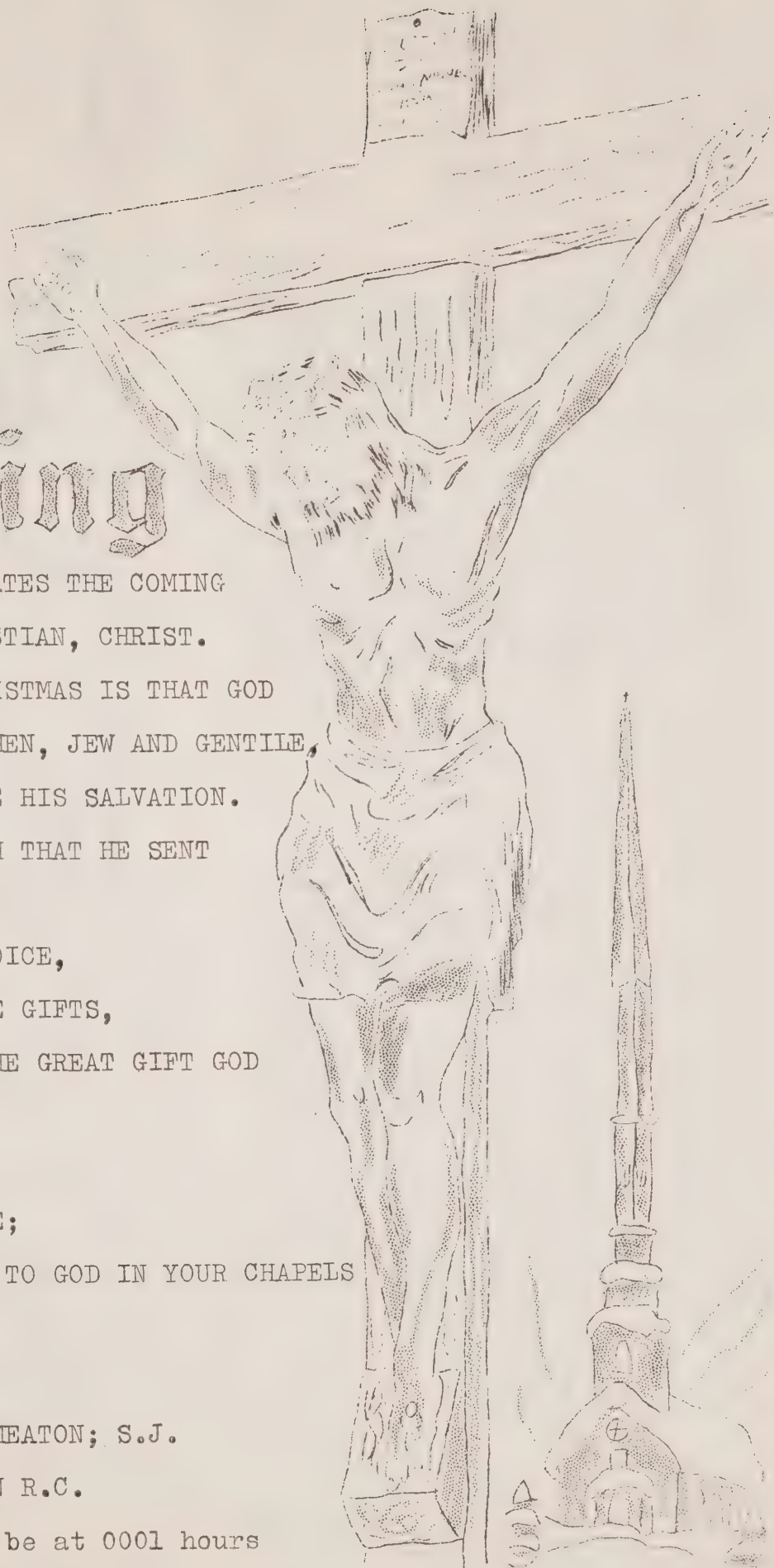
CHRISTMAS COMMEMORATES THE COMING
OF THE FIRST CHRISTIAN, CHRIST.
THE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS IS THAT GOD
MEANT TO GIVE ALL MEN, JEW AND GENTILE,
THE MEANS TO INSURE HIS SALVATION.
HE LOVED US SO MUCH THAT HE SENT
HIS SON TO SAVE US.
THAT IS WHY WE REJOICE,
THAT IS WHY WE GIVE GIFTS,
LITTLE TOKENS OF THE GREAT GIFT GOD
GAVE US.
COME THEN AND SING;
COME THEN AND SERVE;
COME THEN AND CALL TO GOD IN YOUR CHAPELS
ON CHRISTMAS DAY

HENRY SMEATON; S.J.

CHAPLAIN R.C.

Midnight Mass will be at 0001 hours
Christmas Morning

Carols and Christmas music from 23.30 hours Christmas Eve.



THE TRUE MEANING

The birth of Christ was a direct and personal intervention of God in the affairs of man, the like of which had never happened before nor will ever happen again.

Why did it happen?

Ceryainly, everyone who beleives in Christ knows that he had absolutely nothing to gain, so one mustlook for the answer in man. The reason why is to be found in man's need of something which god determined could not be given in any other way than God becoming man.

What then is this need?

It is simply salvation.

Modern Society is, so to speak "salvation contious". Its resources are constantly being used to save Man from something..... such as ignorance or disease or despotism. However, there exists a more basic and universal salvation which is needed by Man. Ignorance, disease, and ~~despttism~~ and all other evils men need to be saved from all stem from one source. SIN.

Christmas came to pass because Man needs ~~salvation~~ from Sin.

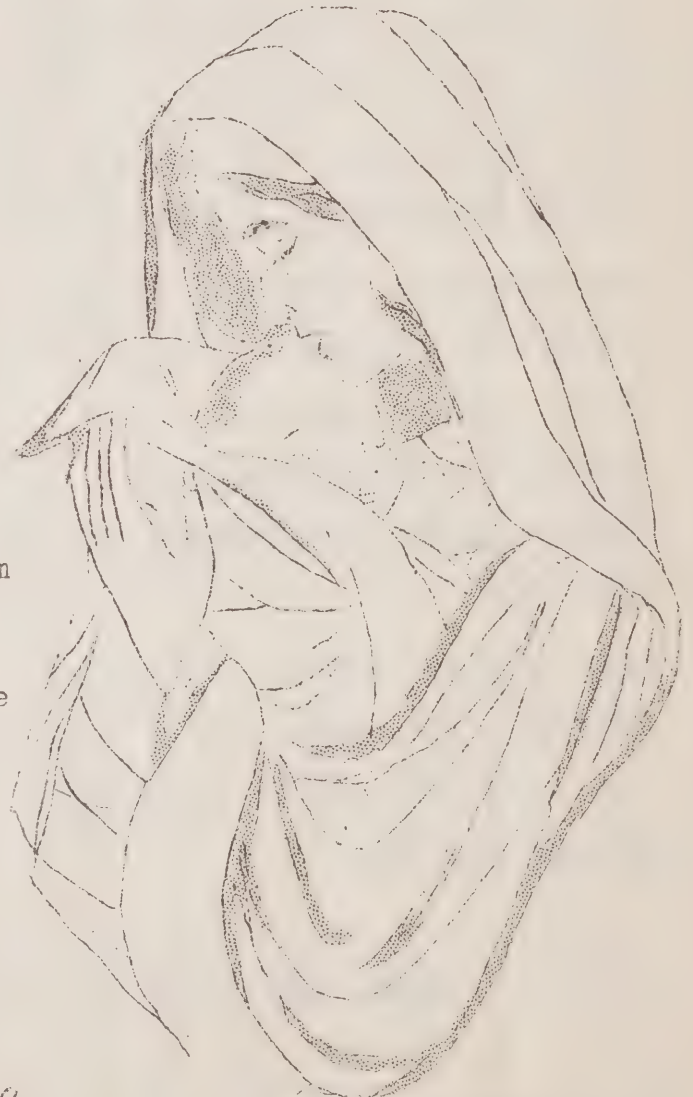
To overlook this true meaning of Christmas is to miss what Christmas is all about.

H A P P Y

C H R I S T M A S

Merry Xmas

Reverand McDowell,
prodestant Chaplain.



HE DOES IT BECAUSE HE CARES

by MARILYN ANDERSON

FROM THE NIAGARA FALLS REVIEW.

A 16-year-old boy signs his letters "your son" when he writes to the man who befriended him after he was released from an Ontario Training School.

And for Robert J. Hutcheon ----the recipient of those letters ----it's the only thanks he expects for assisting a youth "with a lot of problems".

While the lad was in training school, his parents moved out of town and left no forwarding address. The boy had no one to turn to and no one to care for him.

But he found his way to 1765 Montrose Rd., the home of Bob Hutcheon, who knew that if someone didn't help the youth, he might turn to a life of crime in order to survive.

Mr. Hutcheon helped the young man to locate relatives out west an aunt and uncle who invited the boy to come and live with them.

"He's getting along fine now," Mr. Hutcheon said in an interview.

This story is just one of many examples of how Mr. Hutcheon has assisted young men in need, --parolees, probationers, and ex-convicts.

A NEW START

For the past eight years he has been offering his services more or less as a counsellor to young men who have been in trouble, paid their debt to society and are looking for a fresh chance.

It all started in 1959 when Mr. Hutcheon was in the plant nursery business. An official in the Welland probation department approached him to see if he would hire a couple of young boys who had just been released from Ontario Training Schools.

Mr. Hutcheon found that as soon as someone took an interest in these boys, they sincerely wanted to straighten out. It wasn't long

before his services to probationers had snowballed and he was trying to help the most hardened of criminals.

Mr. Hutcheon discovered that 95 per cent of the problems of the probationers could be traced back to their family life as youngsters.

LACK OF INTEREST

"There are a lot of parents who just don't take an interest in their kids at all. They just give them their spending money and let them go their own way," he said.

After eight years of working with probationers and ex-prisoners he has decided to work with young boys who have not yet gotten into trouble with the law but have problems that may lead to criminal acts.

"Somebody has to start trying to help these kids before they get into trouble," he said.

He is primarily interested in counselling youths in the 14 to 20 age bracket and because of contacts he has made with psychologists, psychiatrists, and various agencies, Mr. Hutcheon feels he is in a position to steer troubled youths in the right direction.

Mr. Hutcheon knows that he does not have all the answers for every problem but he is confident that he knows where to find the answers.

"I'll act as a go between because a lot of these young people and their parents don't know how or who to approach for help," he said.

HALF-WAY HOUSE

He's also working on a project to have a half-way house located in the Niagara area through the St. Leonard Society of Canada. The society plans to build five half-way houses in Canada within the

ROBERT HUTCHEON(Cont'd)

next year and Mr. Hutcheon has met with officials of the Society in hopes they will consider building one in this area.

It would provide accomodation and recreation for young men who may have been released from prison or training schools and need some place to stay until they get a job and back on their feet. Half-way houses provide room and board for \$2 a day repayable when the young men find a job.

While staying at a half-way house a young man may work or go to school. It's a chance to look after himself without asking for a hand-out.

Mr. Hutcheon has spent quite a bit of time visiting Ontario jails prisons and training schools and is well acquainted with the conditions that prevail. At the present time Mr. Hutcheon is corresponding with 32 young men who are either in jail, prison, or training schools.

In addition he is working with 40 young men on the outside who have been in trouble with the law and are trying to straighten out their lives again so that they will not wind up behind bars again.

Robert Hutcheon's philosophy is that nobody is born bad. Young boys who go wrong are usually the victim of an unhealthy environment, either at home or in their neighbourhood. There's the odd one for whom there is no visible answer. But basically Mr. Hutcheon is convinced, it's just a case of having someone take an interest, really caring, and encouraging the young man in trouble to seek help and get on the right track.

"Of all the kids in the eight years I've been at this, I've had only two actually go back to jail", Mr. Hutcheon said.

More than 100 in eight years have come to Robert Hutcheon for assistance. Many of them "were laughed off at home or ignored at home", he said. Mr Hutcheon stressed that anyone seeking his help must do so in writing. After considering the individuals letter he would make the initial contact by telephone.

His address is:

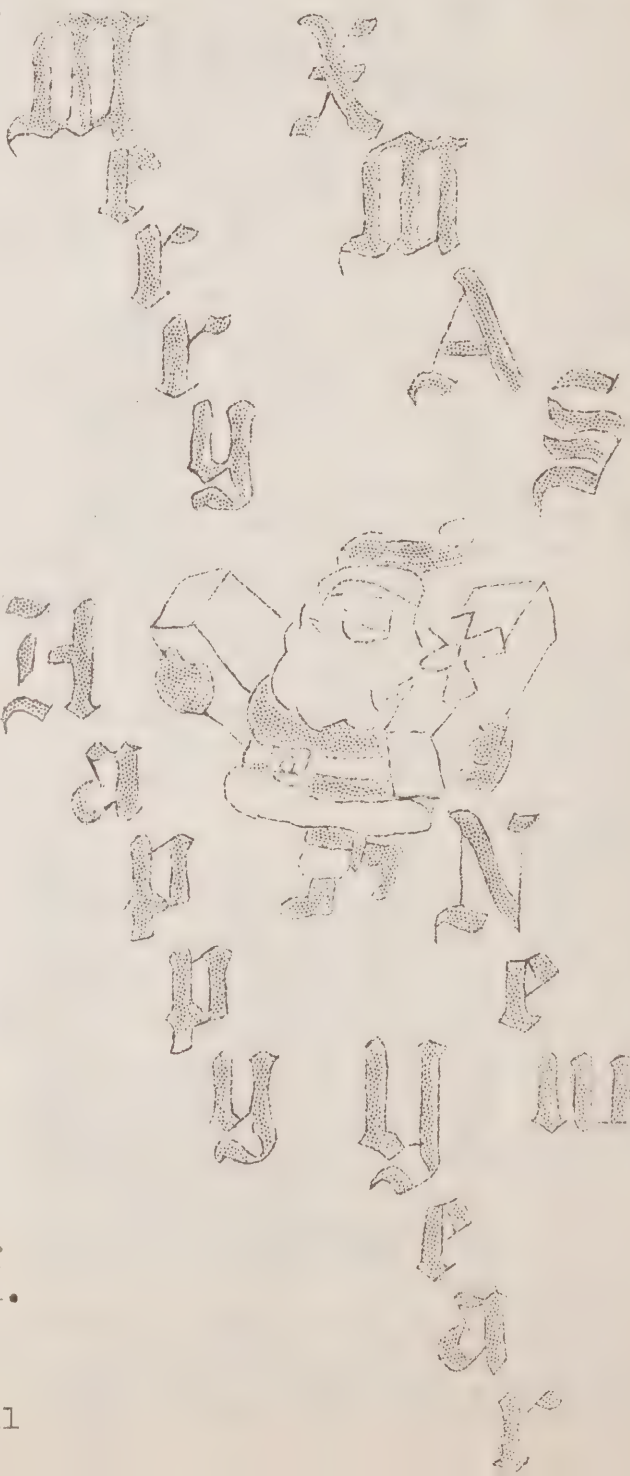
Mr. Robert Hutcheon,
1765 Montrose Rd.,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

OR:

Box 237,
Niagara Falls.

There is no charge for Mr. Hutcheons services. He does his work on a free basis and voluntarily.

HE DOES IT BECAUSE HE CARES:



JOYCEVILLE CENTENIAL PROJECT

THE SWEET SMELL OF SUCCESS:

The inmates of Joyceville Institution presented their second annual Red Feather extravaganza in the form of a Variety Concert, with the proceeds going to the United Appeal. Much time and effort was involved to make up the two near professional shows. The show was a huge success in every way. And that includes at the box office as well. Well over \$800.00 was turned over to the United Appeal by the inmates of Joyceville.

A spokesman for the United Appeal said in a statement to the local papers, "In the history of the United Appeal in Kingston, this is the first time that our goal has been reached. Not only did we reach our goal but we exceeded it, which was more than any of us had dared hope. It was the donation from the inmates at Joyceville that not only enabled us to reach our goal, but exceed it. To these men goes our eternal thanks for a job well done"...

NOW FOR THE SHOW:

The show included many top acts such as the Big Band sound of Glenn Miller and the Tommy And Jimmy Dorsey orchestra, to Count Basie and Artie Shaw. Our western group, not to be outdone performed admirably and the applause which came from the audience was deafening to hear.

Comedy was also very competantly and up-roariously represented in the form of a sketch entitled, "Nothin Ever Happens Around Here". The only thing we found missing to qualify this sketch for a Broadway run, was an ade uate sound system. The performers outdid themselves in originality; as this sketch was written, directed, and performed by the cast. It was agreed by all present that this was one of the highlights of the show.

THE CAST:

BARTENDER ...	M. Kinsella.	TELEGRAM BOY.....	B. Kahey.
WAITER	B. Wright.	MOOCH.....	J. Wilson.
DROPOUT.....	B. Eby.	FLOWER WOMAN.....	J. Hynes.
NO ARMS.....	D. Dunn.	DRUNK.....	R. Palmer.
DUMMY 1.....	B. Stotz.	BELLY LAUGHER....	T. Asker.
DUMMY 2.....	R. Lahainsworth.	BOXER.....	J. Mottola.
LOUDMOUTH....	B. Boyd.	WATER BOY.....	T. Elliot.
Mr. MEEK.....	D. Montgomery.	TORCH SINGER.....	J. McClellan.

The Dixie Land Band whose ranks are filled from members of the Big Band were applauded long, loud, and profusely for their original version of The Muskrat Ramble. "ED SULLIVAN" should hang his head in shame if he does not feature these men on a show of his as he should not deprive his audience any longer of hearing such a great group. It just goes to show that you really do not have to let your hair grow down to your ??????? in order to become a hit in the entertainment industry. So we say, "Look out you long hairs and Hippies, The re-birth of music is at hand."

AND NOW THE CAST OF THE DIXIE LAND BAND

TRUMPET.....	S. SHERMAN.	PIANO.....	B. MASSENA.
TENOR SAX.....	J. McCLELLAN.	GUITAR.....	E. SHERGOLD.
CLARINET.....	B. HARRIS.	BASS.....	E. DUPUIS.
TROMBONE.....	D. DUNN.	DRUMS.....	T. ELLIOT.

NEVER HAVE SO FEW ACCOMPLISHED SO MUCH SO WELL.

The next group to hit the spotlight was the country and western group under the able leadership of Ralph (BUCK OWENS) Thompkins. Ralph is an old hand at the country and western business and when Ralph stand in front of a microphone, his guitar tuned and at the ready a silent hush creeps over the audience. To hear Ralph play and sing is truly an enjoyment and one can easily see a future Nashville star in the person Of Ralph Thompkins.

Davey Montgomery was our other vocalist and what Davey lacks in volume he certainly makes up for in the guitar playing feild. I would like to go on record as having said that Davey is second to none when playing a guitar. Davey's rendition of Devil Woman left nothing to be desired except maybe a new sound system.

And the way Ralph did his original version of I've Got A Tiger By The Tail would have made Buck Owens a little green with envy had he been here. Well done Ralph, Nashville awaits you. Special Note to J. P. A special thank you from Ralph for the sheet music and invaluable assistance. The rest of the cast in the backing up of these vocalist were outstanding and our thanks for a performance worthy of the Grand Ole Opry.

GUITARS.....	G. ARMSTRONG.	BASS.....	L. MCGALE.
	D. MONTGOMERY.		B. JARDINE.
	E. DUPUIS.	VOCALS.....	R. THOMPkins.
DRUMS.....	J. FISHER.		D. MONTGOMERY.

LAST but by no means least was our Glee Club under the able leadership of Solly Sherman. Our very special word of praise and thanks goes to everyone's friend Mrs. McDowell. She gave up of her own time to come in and rehearse the glee club. Mrs McDowell is the wife of Rev. Mc Dowell the Protestant Chaplain. The members of the Glee Club deserve a special word of praise for their performance. These men give up three nights a week of their own time to go to practice and their performance was a good example of that time old proverb; PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT:

THE CAST WERE:

B. EBY. R. LAHAINSWORTH. T. McDONALD. R. PALMER. D. DUNN.
J. McGRATTEN. B. MASSENA. B. WRIGHT. T. ELLIOT.

In keeping with the current trend in variety shows, ours was no exception. Even we had to sit through that dread of show business. THE COMMERCIAL. But unlike most commercials ours were a pleasant surprise. The show was sponsored by GUZZLER'S GIN. R. PALMER, the announcer did such a magnificent job, in advertising the greatness of his product he is now unfortunately in a hospital recovering from what his doctor calls "overwork".

At this time we would like to give Special Thanks to Mr. R. Hepburn Reverend and Mrs. McDowell, for all their time and effort that they put into making this Concert truly a Centennial Project.

ATTENTION

There will be an outside Concert put on for the men of the institution only, in January. There will be know help required from the men of the institution. It is understood that the entertainers coming in for the performance have there own stage hands etc, etc, so the only help needed is a good turnout.

BRIDGE CLUB

IT IS NOTED THAT THE BRIDGE NIGHT IS BECOMING SOMEWHAT OF A SUCCESS. ANYONE WITHOUT A PARTNER FOR BRIDGE AND WANTS TO PLAY IS ASKED TO COME OUT TO THE AUDITORIUM ON WEDNESDAY NIGHTS, AND SEE ORVILLE BRIDGES MCGRAW OR PETER HANDBALL HALES. THEY WILL TRY AND SET YOU UP WITH A PARTNER. ANYONE HAVING A BOOK ON BRIDGE IN THERE POSSESSION IS ASKED TO GET IN TOUCH WITH BILLY MONTIBETH AS HE IS JUST LEARNING THE GAME AND WOULD LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT IT.

SEND THE ADVANCE HOME

It is hoped that in the next edition of the Advance that we will be able to have pictures . This of course can only be done if we send a subscription out . The rate is \$1.00 a year . The magazine will be printed 4 times yearly. So help support the magazine . Send it to a friend or enemy.

Outside subscribers are asked to send there subscription fee to Joyceville Institution. Box 880 Kingston, Ont. In care of the accountant.

It is hoped that this magazine has brought a little closer understanding between Society and the Inmates incarcerated across Canada

Any comments on articles printed in this magazine are welcomed,

